EXPECT GOOD WORK FOR XMAS CONTESTS

editor hopes you are pleased with

Some very interesting plans are being

SILAS MARNER.

CHAPTER V.

he were more relieved by uneasy that he had entangled

16. "I suppose I must go now," be said to Priscilla.

11. "It's no II 'matter' to me whether you go or stay," said that frank lady scarching for something in her pocket, "Do you want me to go?" said Godfrey, looking at Naney, 12 "As you like," said Naney, looking at the hem of her gown. "Then I like to stay," said Godfrey with a reckless determination to get as much of this joy to-night, and think nothing of to-morrow,

LAST WEEK

ANSWERS FOR

1. Noun clause, object of "to learn."
2. The verb "was discussing." 3. Compound. 4. Relative pronoun. 5. Adverb of time. 6. Noun used as direct object. 7. Bringing truth to light. 8. Advert of degree. 9. The two proceding

pound. 4. Relative pronour. 5. Adverb of time. 6. Noun used as direct object. 7. Bringing truth to light. 8. Adverb of degree 9. The two preceding clauses. 10. Conjunction introducing adverbial clause. 11. Part of compound verb; adverb of manner. 12. The verb "shall hang."

QUESTIONS.

1. Define "prevarication" in paragraph No. 1. 2. Explain the clause, "the cold grasped him" in paragraph No. 3. 4. What is the meaning of the word, "philoner?" paragraph No. 4. 5. What are tied of femining attire, is a "joseph" paragraph No. 57.6. What are "ear drops," as mentioned in paragraph No. 67.7. What is the meaning of "rend," paragraph No. 7. 8. What part of speech is "straightway" in paragraph No. 8? 9. Classity the word "bustling" in paragraph No. 9 as a part of speech, 10. What is the subject of the compound verb "cut off," in paragraph No. 9. 9. 11. What part of speech is "matter," in paragraph No. 1.? 11. How would you dassify "as you like" in the same paragraph?

A KIND DEED REWARDED.

In a garret in one of the poorest streets in Chicago a fatherless boy lay on a bed in the corner of the room. By his side sat his patient mother, watching his pale face. She looked very sad, and her eyes filled with tears. She was thinking of a year ago, how nicely they were living on a small farm with her husband, Mr. Rivers, who now lay salee; in his silent grave, and of her poor sick bey beside her, who was likely never to recover to brighten up her home and make her happy. Mr. Rivers had bought the farm on time, and had paid very little on it when he

THE QUEEN OF HEARTS.

ILLUSTRATED BY MISS ROBINETTE DOMINICI





By Mary H. Abraham

you would like to hear my history and why I was begging on the street?" "Yes, I should little to hear your story, for J confess I have some cyriosity to know why you, who have such a bright face, should choose such an unpleasant occupation."

occupation."
"Well, I am sixteen years old. I left

a long way from the house. I was re-

weeks, she noticed an advertisement, which read thus:

"Wanted: A widow; no objections to children; to came and be a companion and housekeeper for an old lady. Please address: Mrs. L. A. Carrington. No. 17 South Washington Street, Chicago."

This made them very happy, for they were not satisfied with their old home. That very night Mrs. Rivers answered the advertisement, and on the following Monday she. Januie and Bessie took a street cur, which carried them straight to Mrs. Carrington's home. Oh how happy they were, when they saw the lady and their new home. Mrs. Carrington as relatives, not as strangers. For two years they lived together as one family until at last a sad day came. Mrs. Carrington was stricken with pneumonia, and in three short days after, her life was ended. Mrs. Rivers and Bessie thought their prosperity was now at an end, and they wound have to look for a home elsewhere. But on the day of her funeral, when they returned, as they thought, for the last time to their pleasant home. Mrs. Carrington's lawyer asked them in the library to hear the reading of her will, and to their great surprise, they were made sole heirs to her property. Thus Mrs. Rivers's kind deed toward Bessie was rewarded. Doubtless, if she had not been kind to one in so great need, she would never lave met with such a good fortune.

Composed by

LUCILE MEREDITH NORRIS.

"Butth ascended the or ribe day, least don, and have in choor. It had one in honor of the day on he for the ribe and the property. Thus Mrs. Rivers's him deed toward Bessie was rewarded. Doubtless, if she had not been kind to one in so great need, she would never lave met with such a good fortune.

Composed by

LUCILE MEREDITH NORRIS.

Wantelly Pleasant home of polatoes, and getting the corners of his monstroys shift colar-into-which are composed by

DOSED BY
LUCILE MEREDITH NORRIS,
Waverly, Va.

RAIN DROPS.

Sently on the grass blades falling

Gently on the grass blades failing.
Comes the rain new life recalling,
lay its warm drops, flowers are growing,
All the earth its freshness knowing.
Blue birds sqngs sound never sweeter,
lithisides streams grow broader, fleeter,
All the atmosphere seems clearer,
let in the blue skies book much nearer;
be nagain the sun conness singing,
All earth seems as if reclining,
'Neath thy soft drops lowly bending,
Flowers, their perfumes upward sending.

Bright the sun again is glowing. Freshened winds from southward blow-

Light clouds come from dark ones frowing.

Lo! the bow of promise crowning.

Selected by VIOLA SCHLUETER.

No. 217 South Linden Street, city.

The Puzzle Department

ANSWERS.

Geographical Star.
Tilte, Enarc. Aslen. North. Hagia.
Alaco. Ophie, Rhone. Ecya, Akoat, Tahoe.
Enare.

2. Congratulate.

8. Determination GEORGE TOMPKINS.

Word Puzzles.

4. Foster, forest, softer. 6. Rome, more,

6. Ten, net.

7. Master, 8. Tribe, Tiber, PRANK WALTON. Arithmetical Puzzles.

6. Horse, 301. Gig, 201. Harness, 101. FRANK WALTON. Puzzles.

wise you'are, too wise you be expect a line in return.

CLARICE FENSON.

Acrostics. Mr. Editor.
George Washington.
SHEPPARD YOUNG TYREE.
City.

Conundrums.

The primals spell a delightful game, and the finals the name of a college. PAYSON BRUCE.

Enigma.

What one letter combined with an adjective pronoun constitutes the central feature of Thanksgiving Day?

6. PAYSON BRUC...

Aicle.

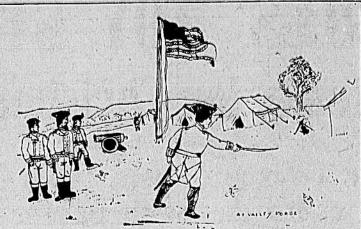
By SALLIE REAMEY.

EDITH LANE.

CHRISTMAS DINNER

Up rose Mrs. Cratchit. Cratchit's wife, dressed out, but poorly in a twice-turned gown, but brave in ribbons, which are cheap and make a goodly show for sixpence; and she kid the clath; assisted by Belinda Cratchit, second of her daughters, also brave in ribbons, while Master. Peter Cratchit, plunged a fork into the source pan of polatoes, and getting the corners of his moustrous shirt coltarboy's private property, conferred upon his son and heir in honor, of the day-into his mouth, rejoiced to find himself so gallanity sittred and yearned to show his kilmen in the fashionable parks. And now two smaller Cratchits, boy and girl, came tearing in, screaming that outside the baker's they had smell the goose and known it for their own and baking in invarious thoughts of sage and onlon. These young cratchits dance, about the table, and exalted Master Peter Cratchit, to the skies, while he-not praud, although his collar nearly choked him-bley the fire, until the slow potatoes, bubbling up, knocked loudly at the sauce pan lid to be let out and peeled. What has ever got your preclous father, then? "said Miss. Cratchit, "and your brother, Tiny Tint And Martha wasn't as laie last Christmass day by haif an hour!"

"Here, Martha, mottler!" said a girl, appearing as she spoke. "Here's Martha, mother!" orled the two young Cratchits. "Here, Martha, mottler!" said a girl, appearing as she spoke. "Here's Martha, mother!" orled the two young Cratchits. "Here, Martha, mottler!" said a girl, appearing as she spoke. "Here's Martha, mother!" orled the two young Cratchits. "Here, Martha, mother!" said a girl, appearing as she spoke. "Here's Martha, mother!" orled the two young Cratchits. "Here, Martha, mother!" said a girl, appearing as she spoke. "Here's Martha, mother!" orled the two young Cratchits. "Here, Martha, mother!" said a girl, appearing as she spoke. "Here's Martha, mother!" orled the two young Cratchits. "Here, Martha, mother!" said Miss. Cratchit, "and your brother, Tiny Tint appearing the polation of t



said Mrs. Cratchit. "Sit ye down the fire, my dear, and have a Lord bless you."

a one, and at Bob Cratchit's cloows stood



BARBERY.

and found! What do you think she found? Lillie, you ha

day. ALTHEA EGGLESTON, City.

A short distance off, a man was hunting. He saw the bird as it came toward the carth, but some large high bushes prevented him seeing the child. Taking aim the man fired, his builet missed the child, but struck the eagle dead, just as it was about to selze her. Her parents were most grateful to God for saving their little one, and they thanked Him for His great mercy.

Selected by MARIE O'DONNELL.

No. 610 North Twenty-first Street.

LILIE AND ROBERT

GO FISHING



enough, when she pulled it out, there was a large fish. Lillie caught by and Robert caught eight. Then they went home to tell their mamme and papa. When they got home their supper was ready and waiting for them.

By MILDRED P, MITCHELL. SOMEBODY. Somebody did a golden deed; Somebody proved a friend in need; Somebody sang a heautiful song; fomebody smiled the whole day long; Somebody though: "The sweet to live;" Somebody said. "I'm glad to give:" Somebody fought q valing fight Somebody fived to shield the right. Was that somebody you? Selected by GEORGE BRIELS 619 N. Third St., Richmond, Va

THANKSGIVING.

While fumbling I overlooked
A little brown book I intended to book;
My hand grasping an old prayer-book.
From the book a prayer I took;
That prayer was heard ere I asked it,
The answer was a bird in a basket—
A turkey

A turkey.

A turkey.

Selected by LOUIS A. HOPFMAN.

Box 23, Charlottesylle, Va.

PRIZE WINNERS FOR THE WEEK

PAINT BOOK CONTEST. Winfrey Shepherd, No. 305 East Leigh Street, city,

OTHER WINNERS.

Ruth Harris, No. 1316 West Clay Street, city, Lucile Meredith Norris, Waverly, Va. Bertha Stubbs, No. 411 North Thirty-first Street, city.

CORRESPONDENTS AND CONTRIBU / TORS.

Landram, Percle K Lyne, Lucy L. Lauterback, Clara

Womack, N. E. Willson, Ethel PAINT-BOOK CONTESTANTS.

Hughes, Nicholas

Koster, Leonar Nevele, Marie Powell, J. W.

Arnold, Cole Bruce, Geo. A. Barrow, Geo., . Binford, Hintor

three passengers entered a train on th

objection. I will hol dit carefully while you lie down and rest a while. Have you

calculation of the young man's min's ability. He looked thoughtfully and tenderly down at the baby, and in a she t while the mother was askeet. The woman sitting in front of me who had heard as much of the conversation as I had came and offered to relieve the young man of his charge.

man sitting in front or me who as near reas much of the conversation as I had, came and offered to relieve the young man of his charge.

"I am ashamed of myself for not offering to take the baby from the mether hefore. Poor little liding! It is as! e." "So it is. I will surrender it 'o you now, with a cheertun smite.

At this point the train stopped at a station and the young man rose in his sent, took off his hat and said in a clear, earnest voice: "Ladles and gentlemen, here is an opportunity for us to show that we have been brought up in a Christian land and have Christian mothers and fathers. This poor woman, pointing to the sleeping mother. "has came all the way from the Black Hills and is going to Georgia. Her husband is dead, and her baby is ill. She hasn't money enough to travel in a sleeping car, and is all tired out and discouraged. What will you so about it?"

"Do?" oried a big man down near the water cooler, rising excitedly. "Do? Take up a collection, sthe American citizon's last resort in distress. I'll give \$5."

The effect was electrical. The hat we round, and the way sliver dollars and quarters and ten cent pieces ratiled in it would have done any true heart good. I wish I could describe the look on the woman's face when she awoke and the money given to her. She tried to thank us all, and falled. She broke down completely. But we didn't need any thanks. There was a sleeping car on the trail and the young man saw the mother and child transferred to it at once. I did not hear what she said to him when he left, but it must have been a hearty "God bless you."

Selected by CASSIE TUCKER. Selected by CASSIE TUCKER.
Gordonsville, Va.

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